Echoes of the Columbian Celebration. Hot Politics.

NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 24, 1892.

The man-without-a-country was a lonesome creature in New York the last two weeks; go where he would, he could not get away from somebody's fiag, and it made him feel like a widow and an orphan. Italy, Spain, America! They are the three links which bind in a common brotherhood the whole wide world to-day, to render magnificent tribute to the memory of one man who nearly four hundred years ago died reviled, persecuted, and almost forsaken, his poor ashes considered hardly worth a Christian burial.

If Christopher Columbus's spirit was hovering over Manhattan Island, there was surely trouble in the choir when he got back to Heaven, for he was doubtless so puffed up with pride that an addition will have to be built, as the original allotment of spiritual room will now be too contracted to hold him. If he retains the ears of mortals he must be mighty tired of the din, too. For one straight week the whistles on sea and land screeched in demoniacal unison at uneartily hours supposed to be anniversary episodes in that wonderful first voyage; all the chimes in the city were jangled out of tune on the airs of all nations, the atmosphere smelt like that around a thirdclass battlefield, from the explosion of gunpowder, and Brooklyn bridge twice narrowly escaped a conflagration from the fireworks sent up from its center. How tired it must all make Columbus when he remembers that it has taken 400 years to work the world up to

this panegyric pitch. And the bunting! New York looked as thought old Noah's rainbow had been run through a shot-tower and spattered all over the city, as though the stars had been sifted to make them go around, and the sunbeams strained through a colander to furnish yellow in honor of Spain. But over and above it all "the free flag floated." God never put it into the heart of man to conceive anything prettier than the Stars and Stripes, anyhow, and the American people know it. The uses to which they put it was unique, but place it where they will it makes bright the dark places, and gives new luster to light. From Hell Gate to Castle Garden Old Glory fluttered in the wind and nedded a welcome to the flags of other nations. The almond-eyed Celestials in Mott street calmly hung the blue dragon and Stars and Stripes side by side, despite the "exclusion" act, and the toughs in Hester street pinned a from Washington down. This is his great war little flag on the left shoulder and dared any | record. He slaughtered veterans by the hundred. "son of a sea cook to tear it off. See?"

I went down in the "Tenderloin" District to see the decorations the denizens of the dives had put out. They must be a cosmopolitan lot, if emblems are significant. Great Britain's imperial lions and Siam's elephant were sportively pawing at each other in mid-air, the twoheaded eagle of Russia floated lazily over the cross of San Domingo, while the red-and-yellow Spain made a regular sunburst of radiance

in the dark, dirty street. The Stars and Stripes were so thick that they reminded me of spilled prisms. One motherly old daughter of Erin was calmly putting clothes through the first "suds" under an immense green flag with a gold harp and the distress signal flying in the shape of the Stars and Stripes with the blue field disconsolately flopping upside down.

One front, blazoned as "O'Hooleyhan's Place," had swinging-doors, the slats interlaced with red-white-and-blue ribbon, and the samples of wet goods in the window had each a necktie of the same. The proprietor, whose capacions stomach was an expansive advertisement of his wares, had over the generous girth from vest button to pocket a watch-guard of

flags. The effect was electrifying. A little tumble-down shanty, set back a few feet from the walk, had its moss-grown weatherboards almost hidden under longitudinal strips of cheap star-dotted cheesecloth. In the dirty dooryard was a single stalk of sunflower with one sickly blossom. A fat old colored woman was tying a bit of red-white-andblue ribbon around the sunflower stalk close up to the bloom. I paused to admire the gorgeous effect, and just then a youthful Senigambian came to the door, and sticking up one red-stockinged foot displayed a quantity of beel and five black toes peering through.

"Mammy, jus' lookee heah, I sutinly has gotter ter hev some new stockin's." "Now yo' Emmerline Ellen, yo' doan' wan ter come pesterin' me when I'se busy. I ain' got no money ter was'e on yo' feets dis week. Go long au' put on vo' duds an' pin on de l'il flag bow an' no one won' notis' yo' ole close. We gotter be patterotic dis week if we doan' hev no close dis Winter."

Decorations "patterotic" were not confined to buildings by any means. Men wore little bows of tri-colored ribbon or tiny flags on the lapels of their coats. Girls tied their braids with vards of flags and made sashes of them. Little tots were dressed in frocks made entirely of silk flags. Women sacrificed the latest swell thing in millinery for flag-trimmed bats, wore knots of tri-colored ribbon, and carried silk flag-handkerchiefs which they waved as often as possible. One charming young lady of my acquaintance mixed politics and patriotism in a thoroughly unique manner.

Her dress was a tailor-made blue cloth as trim as could be, but uniquely fastened with four-leaf clover buttons, of which two leaves were white, one red, and one blue. On each of these leaves in tiny gold letters was printed, "Honest money," Honest ballot," "Reciprocity," "Protection." Her pretty turnedback cuffs were fastened with buttons containing pictures of President Harrison, and at her throat was a januty silk flag nacktie. "One always has to suffer for one's principles," she remarked sedately as she noted the eyes feasting upon her jaunty person, and all the time she knew that she presented a decidedly swell appearance. Women are such deceivers.

The Naval parade was awe inspiring, and as the great guns belched forth their 21 rounds in salute to the memory of the silent man who slept dreamlessly dead to all the splendid pageantry under the Stars and Stripes on the hill at Riverside, the flags of Italy and Chile and China saluted each other and gently kissed Old Glory, as they thought of their temerity of a lew months back in making faces at Uncle Sam and calling him names. Of all the wonderful things of this week of wonders those big warships would probably surprise Columbus most. The little Nina, Piuta, and Santa Maria could be comfortably stowed away in the hold of one vessel and the room they take up hardly be missed. The number of people would have excited his curiosity too. They excited placid under the blue sky and smiling sun as a | 164. mountain-sheltcred lake. It was a gigantic object lesson in history and the arts and sci-

week was that devoted exclusively to the school to 16, with flags and banners and brass bands, were five mortal hours in passing a given point. Fine, manly fellows, from the kid in kneepants to his brother in tail coats. All boys. If the school girls had been permitted to march they wouldn't be past that given point yet. A unique feature of this parade was the aborigiues from Carlisle. They were 200 strong. in blankets, paint, and war-bonnets, probably to represent the costumes introduced to Colum-New World, to the wearers of which he gave, through misinformation, the name Indians, Sharp and sudden was the contrast when just behind came the Indian students in the neat bine uniforms and brass but one of the military company of their school. Tall, slender, and agile, they marched with the precision of well-

Not the least of the parades of this Columbus

trained troops. They were followed by a company of Indian girls, also in uniform of blueflannel dresses. They were the honored ones of the gentler sex, for in all these Columbian exercises no woman has been permitted to take part. Yet it was a woman's wit, will, and wealth which lanched Columbus on his voyage of discovery, and but for Isabella of Spain we queer things of the little sphere called Earth.

Politics? There are more kinds and greater on top. If there is apathy exhibited in this | Congressman, in speech at Chicago Convention,

campaign it is getting in its work outside of New York. This whole great city has now resolved itself into one big political school. Every hall in the city has somebody each night firing off a pyrotechnic display of oratory, and every night hundreds are turned away from each. Cooper Institute is filled with the howls of the Tammany tigers one night and Republican rallies the next, and each night the people who push and pull and scramble to get in-side the flag hung hall are too many by several thousand. It is a campaign of education, and needs to be, for in States like this the ballot to cast will be as big as a Sunday-blanket-sheet newspaper, with nearly as much reading on it.

In this grand round-up women are quite prominent. There is a Woman's National Republican Headquarters, and a lot of work is being done. St. Paul couldn't censure them much, for they are so quiet and orderly about it all. They send women orators out wherever they think a woman will fit in. The colored women have also organized, and are doing effective work among the people of their own race. The Democrats don't want any women around their reservation. The Francis Cleveland Influence clubs were sat upon so hard by the claimant that they never smiled again; so the Democrats are pulling through the gloom without assistance from the women.

Truth to tell, the average woman doesn't know a great deal about politics anyhow. I was on an "L" train the other day and overheard two women discussing political questions. One was a widow, the other the sprightly wife of a Democratic Alderman. We passed a Cleveland and Stevenson banner.

"Oh, I do hope Cleveland will be elected," said the Alderman's wife. "I don't like him so very well, but Mrs. Cleveland makes such a charming first lady of the land, and Baby Ruth is simply adorable." "I don't," came quickly from the widow.

'I want the Republicans to win right straight My goodness, Marion, what has come over you? Your husband was an ardent Democrat, and you always thought his judgment infalli-

Yes; but Charley is dead now, and I'm sure he would want me to favor Mr. Harrison, because, you know, I'm so alone in the world, and the Republicans favor protection!" An argument Mrs. Alderman seemed to think quite unanswerable.

ISABEL WARRELL BALL.

If Mr. Cleveland's soldier substitute were running for the Presidency you could, as a patriot, find several good and sufficient reasons for voting for him, but what reason can you adduce for voting for the man who, in youth and vigor, and, unlike Harrison, did not have the courage to go to the front! None whatever, of course. Mr. Cleveland never heard a shot fired in anger, but he vetoed more old soldier pension bills than any President -New York Recorder.

POLITICAL.

Notes Relative to the Presidential and State Campaigns.

are concerned, their leaders declare the outlook is much brighter. At Republican headquarters it is claimed that reports from the country have practically dispelled the fear of losing the electoral vote of any State in the North which Harrison carried in 1888. The Democrats are from sight. making strong claims for Nebraska, where the combination of Democrats and Weaverites is making a determined fight, and some Republican leaders fear the loss of the Legislature and a United States Senator. But the combination is believed to be losing ground. As for the protection issue here, however, any one can see that the destruction of the wool-growing industry would mean enormous loss to the State in two ways, for much of the corn that is raised goes to feed the sheep that grow the wool.

Nevada, with its three electoral votes, is claimed by the Weaverites. Without the benefits of a protective tariff, Nevada would be of even less importance than she is now. Colorado is also claimed by the Weaver men. It was Colorado men who demanded the duty on | 1891, she contracted a severe cold, and with it the Mexican silver ores which the Democratic House sought this year to remove.

Montana is declared to be safely Republican, as are Idaho, and Wyoming, and the Pacific Coast States. The Democrats are not claiming the Dakotas, and the Republican Committee is very hopeful. In spite of the fusion between the Democrats and Weaverites in Minnesota, the Republicans hope to easily carry the State. Very encouraging letters have come to the Republican Committee about Wisconsin, and that State is considered out of the doubtful column. It is expected that Iowa will go Republican by 15,000 majority.

Whitney says that he does not count on Kansas. Michigan is conceded to the Republicans on the aggregate vote. About Illinois there is not the least doubt, among the campaign leaders, of a large Republican majority. Indians is a doubtful State just at present.

The illness of Mrs. Harrison and the President's inability to give any attention to that State, in which he managed the campaigns so many years, has been something of a loss to the Republicans. It is believed that the fight will be a close one. There are chances strongly favoring the Republicans, and those chances are just as good now as they were in 1888.

The Democrats claim nearly everything in the South, but the Republicans expect to carry West Virginia and Delaware. The Democrats admit North Carolina to be in doubt, and they fear the result in Tennessee and Alabama. New Jersey is doubtful to both parties. The Republicans claim Connecticut and the Democrats admit it to be in doubt. The Democrats concede all of New England with this one excep-

The Republican leaders seem to take a good deal of comfort out of the registration in New York. It would seem to be favorable to the Republicans. In the country it is large, and in the Democratic cities it is small. The Republicans who come out only in Presidential years

Mr. Dickson, Chairman of the Democratic Campaign Committee, the other day said in an interview: "I believe a great political movement is quietly going on. The registration shows that. I think, of course, that it is to be an uprising in favor of Cleveland, but whether or not I am right in that judgment I am satisfied that the election is going to be an unmistakable and decisive judgment either for or against us, and that the doubtful States will all be swept one way or the other."

It will take 223 votes to make a majority in the Electoral College. The States which seem reasonably sure for the Democrats, according to experience, are: Alabama, 11: Arkansas, 8: mine, and I am quite used to people. There Florida, 4; Georgia, 13; Kentucky, 13; Louiswere eight miles of them extending from the iana, 8; Maryland, 8; Michigan (part), 4; came the President of a ladies' seminary at Mississippi, 9; Missouri, 17; New Jersey, 10; a half of souls lined the banks as the stately North Carolina, 11; South Carolina, 9; Tenships steamed up the silver waters, which lay as nessee, 12; Texas, 15; Virginia, 12. Total,

The Republican States are: California, 9: Idaho, 3: Illinois 24: Iowa, 13: Kansas, 10: Maine, 6; Massachusetts, 15; Michigan, 10; Minnesota, 9; Montana, 3; Nebraska, 8; New Hampshire 4; North Dakota, 3; Ohio, 23; children. Nearly 30,000 boys from six years old Oregon, 4; Pennsylvania, 32; Rhode Island, 4: South Dakota, 4: Vermont, 4; Washington, 4; Wisconsin, 12; Wyoming, 3, Total,

This leaves in the doubtful column: Connecticut, 6; Colorado, 4; Delaware, 3; Nevada, 3; New York, 36; Indiana, 15; West Virginia, Total, 73.

The Republicans will need 16 votes under The advance-guard was rigged out regardless that calculation. Connecticut, West Virginia and Colorado would furnish them. New York would do it alone, and allow the loss of one or bus when he first reached the shores of the two Western States. Indiana and any one of the doubtful States would do it. There are various combinations that might make up the deficiency. If it be said that some of the States put down for the Republicans are doubtful the same thing can be as truly said of the Democratic column. But the Democrats need 59 votes to elect their candidates in the Electoral College. New York and Indiana would not do They must needs carry at least four of the States put in the doubtful column, including New York and Indiana. It is clear that they have a good deal to accomplish if they elect Cleveland.

Heroes who have led the Union armies to vicmight all be on Mars to-day looking at the tory, but who have never made faces at the vanquished for, will tell you here, comrades who fought with them, heroes who sustained them, and heroes who lowered their swords to them on the quantities of politics to the square yard in New field of battle-they will tell you that the soluter York City to-day than on any other piece of voters of New York-of whom there are 25,000 at territory of the same size on earth, and the least Democratic-will not support the nominafunny part is every fellow thinks his party is | tion of Mr. Cleveland .- Burke Cockran, Democratic



CAROLINE SCOTT HARRISON.

HARRISON PASSES AWAY

Death, after a Long Illness, Comes to Relieve the Sufferings of a Truly Noble Woman

"Mrs. Harrison is dead!" was the message sent over all the telegraph wires leading from the Capital on Tuesday morning.

It was at 1:40 a. m. that the dread summons cident, but late and early-so frequently that he could have slept little, if at all-the President was in and out of the sick-chamber.

All the family in Washington were at the deathbed, except the three little grandchildren The apathy in New York State is now fast and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Lieut. and Mrs. necessaries in the room conform to the silver | 15,000, left the main line proper, and the guests disappearing. The registration returns indi- Parker, Mrs. Dimmick, and Mrs. Newcomer. and blue tones. cate a heavy vote. So far as the Republicans In addition, Mrs. Harrison's faithful maid, Josephine, and her trained nurse, Miss Davis,

Immediately upon emerging from the room of death the President retired to his own room and shut the door, there to remain a long time Telegrams conveying the sad intelligence

were at once dispatched to all members of the Cabinet absent from the city, and to Judge Scott, Mrs. Harrison's brother, who was already on his way to Washington.

Dr. Gardner made a last examination, and passed out. The lights in the house were lowered. The last of the many questions put by the waiting reporters were answered by Mr. Halford, and the White House became even more quiet than it had been for a month past. Mrs. Harrison inherited tuberculosis, but her illness dates back to the Winter of 1890,'91, when she suffered from a severe attack of the grip, followed by bronchitis, which latter lasted some time. At Cape May, in the Summer of the bronchitis returned. Last Winter the cough again made its appeaaance. In March there came another attack of the grip, and pneumonia followed it.

In May there was a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, and Dr. Gardner was summoned in consultation with Dr. Doughty, of New York. It was decided then that Mrs. Harrison had tubercujosis of the lungs in the incipient stage. a very distressful condition until July, when she was taken to Loon Lake. Her improvement here was of short duration, and after a little while the cough returned, the fever in-

creased, and the appetite failed. Even such an enthusiastic Democrat as Mr. Now the disease made rapid progress, and early in September it was found that twothirds of the right lung had consolidated, although the left was apparently untouched. But soon subacute pleurisy made its appearance, with serious effusions into the cavity of the right pleura. The increase of this fluid demanded aspiration, and an operation was performed Sept. 10, when about one and a half pints of fluid were removed, but in 24 hours a second tapping was seen to be necessary, which was made on the 14th, and about the same amount of fluid removed. By this time the disease had well firmly fixed itself in the left lung. Such an extreme degree of nervous ex-

haustion accompanied all this that it proved a serious complication. It was decided at a second consultation of the physicians that nothing more could be done. So Mrs. Harrison was brought home while it was yet not too late. Since that time, as has been noted in our columns, the disease has not been stayed one moment in its progress. In fact, there was no hope in the minds of either the physicians or any of the President's family

after that consultation on the 14th of September. The condition of the patient at that time was so alarming that it was considered not proper to longer keep it from the public, and the first official statement of the disease was given out. The slight rally on Mrs. Harrison's return from Loon Lake did for a day raise false hopes, but the reaction which soon followed left her even weaker than before, and still nearer the end.

Caroline Scott Harrison was born in Oxford O., and was the daughter of John Witherspoon Scott and Mary Scott; granddaughter of George McElroy Scott; great-granddaughter of John Scott, and great-great-granddaughter of Robert Scott, a member of the Scottish Parliament before the union of the Crown. John Scott, Mrs. Harrison's great-grandfather, was Commissary-General of the Pennsylvania line during the Revolution, and rendered efficient service during the struggle for Independence. Mrs. Harrison's father, who is now 92 years of age, and was at the deathbed, was a pioneer Minister of the Presbyterian Church, and be-Oxford, O., where Mrs. Harrison was educated While attending the Miami University at Oxford, Benjamin Harrison met his wife, and when but 18 years of age engaged to marry

her, which he did Oct. 20, 1853, In 1854 the young couple moved to Indianapolis, Ind., and began housekeeping in a very modest manner in three rooms, as the young lawyer was poor, and had a name and fortune to make. In the Summer of 1854 Mrs. Harrison returned to Oxford, where her eldest son, Russell, was born at that time. Mrs. Harrison was a domestic woman, and did her own housework, and after two years of economy and industry on the part of the young couple, they were able to move into a more pretentious residence. In this house their second and last

child, Mary Scott Harrison, was born. In 1860 the President was elected Reporter of the Indiana Supreme Court, which position he occupied until be entered the service as Colonel of the 70th Ind., leaving his little family to go to the front. Returning in 1865 he resumed the practice of law, and in 1881 was elected United States Senator. Mrs. Harrison accompanied him to Washington, and during his term of six years extended her sphere of usefulness, her name being prominently associated with charities and church work at the Capital of the Nation. Garfield Hospital owes its present success, in a large measure, to her active inter-

est as one of its first Directors. In October, 1899, Mrs. Harrison was elected the first President-General of the Society of the Daughters of the Revolution, and took great interest in the organization. At the Continental Congress, held last February in Washington, Mrs. Harrison met the delegates from tesy and prompt decision won all hearts, and | neglected for the past two years. was again unanimously chosen President General of the Society by a rising vote of the Con-

The room Mrs. Harrison occupied ever since the southwest corner, on the second floor, of the veterans is by getting it more subscribers.

Executive Mansion. The dressing-room, a small apartment, occupies the immediate corner, while the room given up to the invalid is between this dressing-room and the room which the President occupies. Adjoining the President's room is the library, an oval room, which is just above the celebrated Blue Parlor, in which the public receptions are held. This library was until a year ago the President's office. The Cabinet-room was just beyond. Now the President uses the room on the other side of the Cabinet-room for his office. Mrs. Harrison's room is a bright, sunny

place, with a good view of the Potomac and the hights beyond. The President's wife was much devoted to the traditions of the White House, and as nearly all the wives of other Presidents had used the room, she chose it for hers. It was in this chamber that President Garfield spent so many months of pain and sickness, and until Mrs. Harrison came it had not been used since his death. President Arcame. The last night was without special in- thur used another room, and President Cleve- The Vice-Presidential carriage was drawn by land made no change.

Under Mrs. Harrison's personal supervision the room was changed from the unattractive appearance it had possessed for years, and was made a blue room, very dainty and light in its and the venerable Dr. Scott, the father of Mrs. | treatment. The wall-paper is blue and silver, | carriage. Harrison. They were, President Harrison, Mr. | the ceiling is flecked in the same tints, and the

Mrs. Harrison was an accomplished woman, where a hurried lunch was served. pictures, which she delighted to present to her numerous friends. With her needle she was also proficient, and she was at one time a member of the Garfield Sewing Society, of Wash-

A marked feature of her occupancy of the Executive Mansion, and which will be of great benefit to future generations, was her fondness for restoring such bits of historic furniture and china as she found in the lumberroom of the attic of the White House. Several articles with histories have been thus uncarthed by Mrs. Harrison, and are now doing duty in Mrs. Harrison was never so happy as when

doing something for the comfort and pleasure of others, and she was in her proper element when surrounded by her family, for the motherliness of her nature was her most stricing characteristic. With a fondness for housekeeping, she never entirely relinquished the supervision of the affairs of the White House until her illness confined her to her room last April. Her life during her husband's struggles for

name and fame was quiet and homelike, the influence of which is so clearly manifest in the character of American citizens in their thrift, energy, and progress. She showed herself during this time to be a self-sacrificing, self-denying wife and mother, and in every position she Hectic fever set in, and Mrs. Harrison lay in filled, whether as the wife of the poor, struggling lawyer, the soldier, Senator, or President of the United States, she displayed rare adaptability. In the difficult position as "first lady of the land," she displayed rare tact, and met the trying duties of mistress of the White House with wonderful success, endearing herself to all who knew her by her unostentatious and natural womanliness.

WHAT HE WANTS.

We want the sneaks and lousy beggars at the North who ravished our women and burned our homes and plundered our people to shut their gnatblown mouths and let the truth be told. And the Globe, which despises this burglary and grand larceny called the pension system, proposes to see to it that Grover Cleveland sits in the saddle the next four years and slaps all the dirty beggars in the face. The pension fraud must go. Go, and it should go to the depths of hell, and flarrison and his hirelings should go with it .- Durham (N. C.) Globe.

A new counterfeit \$5 silver certificate is in the field. It made its debut in Chicago and scored a hit. It has a plausible presence and is likely to impose on people. It is thus described by the Secret Service Chief: It has the new back and is of the series of 1891, check letter C, Rosecrans, Register; Nebeker, Treasurer, The paper is fair and is an imitation of the new distinctive distributed fiber paper used by the revelation of one. The cross on Calvary the Government, the fiber being imitated in blue and pink ink by the use of the pen. The face of the note bears a slight impression, which gives the numbering, though good, a heavy appearance. The portrait of Gen. Grant is poor, the nose being broad and flat. The lettering, with few exceptions, is good, and the small scalloped seal is excellent in workmanship and color. The green on the back of the note is very light and has a blue tinge. and the geometric lines are so untrue and indistinct that a little scrutiny reveals the false character of the note.

Comrades, get your vetoes ready!

The Sweating System. Rev. W. D. P. Bliss, a member of the Anti-Tenement House League, of Boston, reported at a meeting of that League the results of a personal investigation of the sweating system danted by the ingratitude of princes and the hosn New York City. "The sweating system," he said, "does exist in New York City to a most frightful extent, and under most frightful con-

"The streets on which these tenements are situated are worse than any I have seen in London, Paris, Berlin, or even Constantinople, and I have visited the slums of all these cities. I took up some of the clothing, and found it stained and smeared with suspicions filth. I have seen women work with naught on except a flimsy skirt and chemise, babies marked and pitted playing amidst the clothing, pale-faced women bending over the work, working only too evidently, as some of them said, from 5 o'clock in the morning until 10 or 11 at night, to earn even half a man's low pay.

"I am absolutely convinced that there are whole blocks and square miles practically given over to the tenement-made clothing trade. I have lived in Constantinople during the visitation of the Asiatic cholera, and know the conditions of the cholera-visited quarters there. and I do solemnly aver that the conditions in New York City are worse. I saw seemingly fine work, as well as spoor, made in these wretched houses."

What Alaska Needs in Congress.

Gov. L. E. Knapp, of Alaska, is in the East on leave of absence to visit his home in Vermont. He does not favor Territorial self-goverument for Alaska under the usual form, but thinks the Territory should have a delegate in Congress and a commission should be appointed as an advisory board and with limited administrative power, among its duties being that of supervising educational matters all parts of the country, and by her tact, cour- in Alaska, which, he says, have been sadly

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the only champion the soldiers have among the great pashe was brought back from Loon Lake is in pers of the country. The best way to help all

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The Dedication of the Immense Build-

ings in Chicago.

Last week was a gala one in Chicago, and judging from the way in which the city was decorated it would seem as though the decorative fever had caught hold of the residents. Along the line of march, over which the great parade was to pass, the most beautiful designs were to be seen, and in other ways things were being made to facilitate the workings of the general mapped-out plan.

The week was taken up in celebrating the memory of Columbus and in dedicating the World's Fair. The exercises began on Thursday by the children of the public schools. In the evening of the same day a grand reception and banquet was given at the Auditorium.
On Thursday the civic parade was a great success in every particular. Of Chicago's population one in 20 marched in the parade.

At a banquet of the Fellowship Club held in

the evening a large number of notable persons were present. The military ball held at the same time as the banquet of the Fellowship Club was attended by over 10,000 people. Friday was the culminating day, so to speak, of all the exercises. On that day the buildings

of the World's Fair were dedicated to the purposes for which they were erected. Soon after 7 o'clock those who were to participate in the parade of state, with which the exercises of the day were inaugurated, betook themselves to the Auditorium, while vehicles were massed in columns of fours on the outside

of the hostelry on Wabash avenue. The escorting military comprised three batteries of artillery, Maj. Randolph commanding, from Fort Sheridan, and four companies of the 5th and 6th U. S. Cav. After the military the procession of carriages with their occupants moved, save that the carriage allotted to the Vice-President was not occupied till it reached the Higginbotham Mansion at Twenty-ninth street and Michigan avenue, at which point the Vice-President, amid a salvo of cheers from the crowds that banked the four corners of the square, was escorted to the vehicle. In the first carriage were Director-Gen. Davis, accompanied by Gen. Joseph Hawley, President of the Centennial in 1876, and Gen. Goshorn, Director-General of the Centennial.

Next came the carriage containing Vice-President Morton, accompanied by President T. W. Palmer, of the National Committee, and President H. N. Higginbotham, of the Directors. four white horses, ridden by postillions in

At Washington Park a brief halt was made while the United States troops and the visiting militia deployed before the Vice-Presidential

Here the military, of whom there was some proceeded to the Transportation building,

The guests that had participated in the pr cession were escorted to their seats upon the platform with the utmost dispatch. Vice-President Morton being seated directly in front, with President T. W. Palmer on his right and President Higginbotham on his left, and Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop Ireland, Bishop Fowler, Mayor Washburne, Henry Watterson, and Chauncey M. Depew occupying seats on either side. To the east and west, upon the same platform, were seated the members of the Cabinet, the Diplomatic Corps, the Judges of the Supreme Court, Governors of the States, and the other distinguished guests.

Little time was occupied in preliminaries. Without waiting for a signal, the orchestra broke forth with the opening strains of the Columbia March, arousing the audience to a high pitch of enthusiasm. As the strains of the music died away Bishop Fowler, of California, one of the most eminent divines of the Methodist Church, arose in his place. The immense audience, which stretched back almost as far as the eye could reach, followed his example, and heads were bowed and hands clasped while the eminent divine gave thanks to the Almighty for what had already been accomplished, and besought the blessing of the Great Ruler of all upon what remained to be done. A hundred and fifty thousand throats voiced a fervent amen as the Bishop resumed

The task of making the formal announcement that the work of preparing the buildings and grounds had been completed was assigned to George E. Davis, Director General, who was received with a burst of applause that went up to the roof of the structure and reverberated as from the firing of the cannon in the distance. A hearty welcome was extended in behalf of the citizens of Chicago by Mayor Washburne. Mrs. Sarah C. Le Moyne read a portion of the Columbian ode, written by Miss Harriet Monroe. The reading was interspersed with choral selections of the ode by the chorus of 5,000 voices. Mrs. Potter Palmer made a brief address on the part of the Board of Lady Managers.

After this President Higginbotham tendered the Buildings of the Exposition to President Palmer, of the Columbian Committee. The presentation speech was short and to the point, and the reply of President Palmer was likewise. Vice-President Levi P. Morton was the next speaker, and he dedicated the building. The close of his speech was the signal of a long and continued outburst of applause. Henry Watterson was well received when he came up to make his speech. When he had concluded the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Hail Columbia" were sung with full orchestral accompaniment.

Mr. Depew was the next speaker, and he

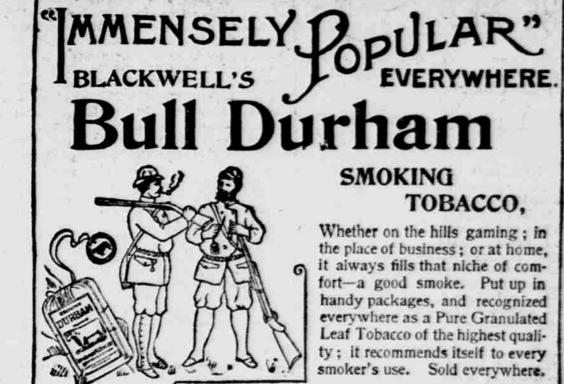
said the day belonged not to America, but to

the world. The preparation was the work of almost countless centuries; the realization was was hope; the cross raised on San Salvador was opportunity. But for the first, Columbus would never have sailed; but for the second, there would have been no place for the planting, the nurture, and the expansion of civil and religious liberty. In speaking of Columbus he said : Neither realism nor romance furnishes a more striking and picturesque figure than that of Chistopher Columbus. The mystery about his origin hightens the charm of his story. That he came from among the toilers of his time is in harmony with the struggles of our period, Forty-four authentic portraits of him have descended to us, and no two of them are the counterfeits of the same person. Each represents a character as distinet as its canvas. Strength and weakness, intel-lectuality and stupidity, high moral purpose and brutal ferocity, purity and licentiousness, the dreamer and the miser, the pirate and the Puritan, are the types from which we may select our hero. We dismiss the painter, and piercing with the clarified vision of the dawn of the 20th century the vail of 400 years we construct our Columbus. The mighty soul of the great Admiral was untility of the people, by imprisonment and neglect, He died as he was securing the means and preparing a campaign for the rescue of the Holy Sepul-chre at Jerusalem from the infidel. He did not know what time has revealed, that while the mission of the Crusades, of Godfrey of Bouillon and Richard of the Lion Heart, was a bloody and fruitless romance, the discovery of America was the salvation of the world. The one was the symbol, the other the spirit; the one death, the other life. The tomb of the Savior was a narrow and empty vault, precious only for its memories of the supreme tragedy of the centuries, but the new continent was to be the home and the temple of the living God. * * *
All hall, Columbus, discoverer, dreamer, hero,

and apostle. We here, of every race and country, recognize the horizon which bounded his vision and the infinite scope of his genius. The voice of gratitude and praise for all the blessings which have been showered upon mankind by his adventure is limited to no language, but is uttered in every tongue. Neither marble nor brass can fitty form his statue. Continents are his monument, and unnumbered millions, past, present, and to come, who enjoy in their liberties and their happiness the fruits of his faith, will reverently guard and preserve, from century to century, his name

The oration was repeatedly punctuated with applause, and when it was concluded three cheers were called for and responded to by all those within hearing. After the chorus had rendered Beethoven's "In Praise of God," Cardinal Gibbons arose. A wave of his hand. and every head was bowed before the throne of God while the eminent prelate delivered a fervent supplication.

Archbishop Ireland inaugurated in the night the purely intellectual part of the Expositionthe Columbian Congresses. President Charles C. Bonney delivered the address of welcome in two short sentences, and Mrs. Palmer in an almost equally brief a speech, bade welcome to the woman's branch. The salutation in honor of Queen Isabella by Mrs. Henrotin was also a beauty of compression. Archbishop Ireland was then introduced and he made a very brilliant and able apcech, and the singing of 'America" by the entire audience closed the inauguration.



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promptly attended to.

about Nov. 3d. This will be a severe storm, and at its greatest force while crossing the Mississippi valley. An electric storm will probably accompany this disturbance, causing many difficulties in the telegraphic service. This electric storm will probably be at its greatest force about Nov.

The cool wave will cross the Western mountains about Nov. 1st, the great central valleys about the 3d, and the Eastern States about

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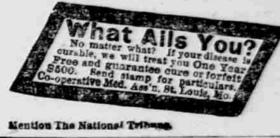
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